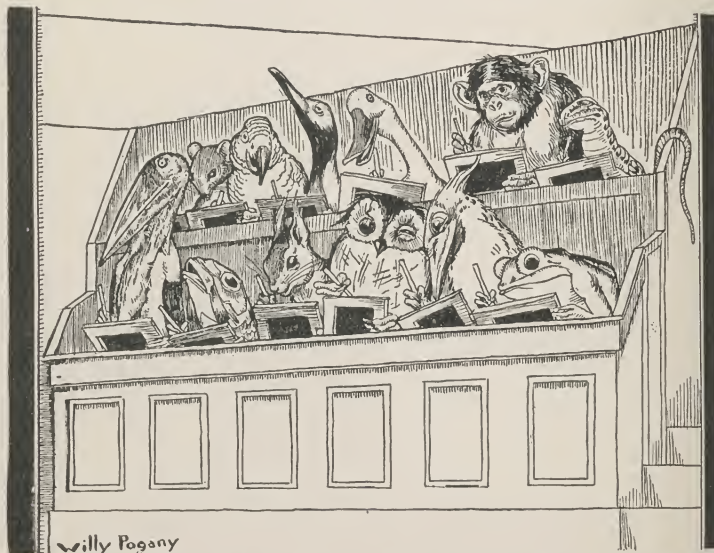


times over to herself, being rather proud of it; for she thought, and rightly too, that very few little girls of her age knew the meaning of it at all. However, "jurymen" would have done just as well.



The twelve jurors were all writing very busily on slates. "What are they doing?" Alice whispered to the Gryphon. "They ca'n't have anything to put down yet, before the trial's begun."

"They're putting down their names," the Gryphon whispered in reply, "for fear they should forget them before the end of the trial."

"Stupid things!" Alice began in a loud indignant voice; but she stopped herself hastily, for

the White Rabbit cried out and the King put on his anxiously round, to make

Alice could see, as well over their shoulders, that ing down "Stupid things!" could even make out that how to spell "stupid," and neighbour to tell him. slates'll be in, before the Alice.

One of the jurors had This, of course, Alice could round the court and got be found an opportunity of t it so quickly that the poor the Lizard) could not make out at all what had become of it; so, after hunting all about for it, he was obliged to write with one finger for the rest of the day; and this was of very little use, as it left no mark on the slate.